# ADVICE to LOVERS

THE GIRL WHO SEEKS COURTESY

that you can see it in her eye seldom, if ever. finds She is usually an anaemic, thin-looking creature on the look out for a slight from conductors or policemen while she is going through her catechism with them. It is hard to believe that any woman has the time to

start out deliberately and stalk her prey, so to speak, but she does just the same. She fastens an eagle eye on the poor, long-suffering conductor and shoots rapid-fire in quiries at him. If he loses his patience and shows it on assount of having a crowded car to look after or something else to attend to, she expresses her opinion loudly and through her nose.

This kind of a creature is a horror, you say, and very uncommon! Oli, no, she isn't,

She is a poor thing who ought to have, and probably does have, plenty to do at home and doesn't do it. The energy she should spend on housecleaning is wasted on imaginary troubles and insults.

She is a very common product of the cheap conveniences of modern times. The patent things that enable suffering humanity to get through their work by half doing it just breed these restless women, who think they must be addressed in velvet tones by everybody and that all men must play Sir Walter Raleigh to their Queen Elizabeth.

It is an easy thing for a nervous woman to get herself cultivated into this

kind of a thing, and it is to be fought against as we would fight against m The woman who receives admiration and attention from strangers-the right

kind of attention. I mean-is the one who demurely and quietly minds her own business and never asks an unnecessary question. She has the deference and respect shown to her that ought to be shown every right-minded woman in the common walks of life every day,

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their taneled love effairs by writing to Betry Vincent, Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY VINCENT, Evening World, Post-Office Box 1254, New York.

### A Bad Case.

Dear Betty:

LOVE a girl of different religion lady. The other night we were out and when we left another lady my parents, as well as my parents, obgirl kissed ber. I was never so mad in
jeet wishanty to our marriage. It will all my life. I don't like anybody to
break my mother's heart if I marry this kiss her but me, as I expect to make girl. I know m He will be ruined if her my wife, and that is the only thing I do not. Which shall I sacrifice?

\* DISTRACTED LOVER If you have money enough to support! You are very foolish about her. If her marry herof you. Let her kiss the girls if she She Was Ashamed.

### AM earting 532 per week, I am deep. A Jealous Young Man.

imhe has any right to criticise my looks

when I am working. I want your ad-

Go on with your work. She has given

you an exhibition of false pride which

ought to be a lesson to you.

Mustn't Kiss Anybody.

I can find fault with. Advise me.

ly in love with a young lady. We Dear Bett became engaged last December and I HAVE been going with a young man whom I love dearly, and knew my ward each other. I have done every- love was returned until lately when thing I could to make her happy. She he met me with another young man. is a working girl and earns \$15 a week He met me different times with this and has no one dependent upon her, young man and got angra over it. Then She has always seemed to be happy he took up with another young girl and she and a girl friend by chance passed would dance and he saw me. But he a place where I was working. Now, hever came near me, I heard he wer work is very dirty, but still it is to see this other girl several times, but Egnest isser. Neither of the ladies now he has stopped going to see he noticed me. At the time I thought I love him dearly and would like i nothing of it, but that evening when I company again. How could I get him called upon her she noted very cold back again? Do you think he and distant. After persistent question, worthly of my love?

J. R. ing on my part she told me that she | Write him a note and tell him yo was ashamed to have anyone see me want to see him. Have a talk with the way I looked. Now, I do not think him about his stily jeslousy.

# Summer Playlets-No. IV. COL. WATTERSON'S KENTUCKY PEACHES.

### BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

Scens. A Harlem apartment without any gilt chairs, bird cages or conographs, without even a dog, a frowning incongruity of mission furniture and Japanese prices in the midst of a recoco wilderness of all the car splonder that makes glad the hearts of the presiding ladies.



THE MERE MAN-I fell in love thirty times to-day The Scribe-What was the matter with the thirty

here was none. I met the thirty Kenicky penches there are only thirty of 'em-and I was The Scribe-Is that zo? They're Col. Watterson's peaches.

The Mere Man (warlly eying the door)-No; the Colonel as denied the im-peach-ment, I believ The Scribe-If you do that again. Til call for help!

The Mere Man-Parden she, I've worked like a dog-for he last two weeks. That and the heat combined have The Scribe-Say no more. I'll forgive you. But why

should the Colonel deny the peaches? He ought to be proud of the n. I wonder, if a New York girl is a peach, isn't a Kentucky girl a brandy peach? I had a grandfather who was so much of a temperance crank that he once wrote an article in which he referred to cham pure and Haideleck. A woman induced him to cat some peaches of the brandled

variety as a joke, and he centarked to her in all innocence; "Mrs. Johnson, these are the finest canned peaches I ever ate." The Mere Man-These Kentucky penches are not canned. I assure you. They're Kresh, rosy, whole-hearted, altogether different from the hot-house New York variety to which you belong. They grew in the ain and the sunlight.

> "On the shady side of Broadway Where all the bright lights glow, Where all the penches grow,"

But I didn't grow there, either. The Mere Man-We're talking about the Kentucky peaches-not about you. They still have the bloom on

The Borbe So you're one of those men that believe that the bloom can be rubbed off by sobhistication, the cold world, all that gort of thing. Consider the real peach. What you call bloom is nothing more than a fuzzy skin that puts the teeth on edge and that has to be pared to make it palatable. The peach's the teeth on eage and that any, goes all through it. You can't pare it away. Eo it is with ours when it's not merely of the surface but of the soul.

with ours when it's not merely of the soul of the soul.

The Mere Man-Very fine. What a memory you have for your own epigrams. I distinctly recall that you sprang that one on me one evening at Martin's three

Pears ago.

The Scribe (smiling omineusly)—Really! How good of you to remember it.

Perhaps you recollect what some one else said: Women, like peaches, are sweetest just before they begin to decay. The Mere Man (Shuddering)-Ugh! Let's talk about something else

# HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

### Eyebrow Stain.



der the tak and Tonic for White Hair. small quantities of the powder with the rose water and the rose water

form black liquid der, 1-3 dram; oil of rosemary, 1-2 a powder, and add the remainder of dram. Apply to the roots of the hair rose water to it. It should be aponce or twice a day. It is positively dwith a very tiny camed's hair necessary that the scalp should be kept slean, shampoo at least once a week.

### Shampoo for Dandruff.

C an eyelash M E. G.—Use this mixture for a shampoo to cure dandruff; Yolk of 1 cgs. 1 pint of rain water (hot), I ounce of rosemary spirits. Beat mic, one -half marrin, subbing it well into the skip of drain; rose water, the heal, 2Mase in several waters,

For her head you've got no shoulder. Not a knee on which to kneel!

# BETTY VINCENTS OF THE JOLLY' GIRLS-THEV Win! By George McManus THE SERMONS











## BOARDWALK BALLADS.

No. 1-The Beach Humorist.

E sat upon the beach
And said:
"Why does the ocea "Why does the ocean moan

in such a plaintive tone.
When through its waves we go? I'm led To think the reason for its meaning so

Is 'cause we tread upon its under-toe." He sat upon the beach "Why does the tide run out?

I've guessed it, past all doubt. To think the tide runs out because it's scared

He sat upon the beach. He sits no more.

And put him fast asleep

the lists

# Dominick the Head Waiter.

By T. O. McGill.

A SPOON WITH THE MOON

and give us all a side wipe.

"Isn't there enough rich who have the There let him rest in peace to swell such trouble as that?" we asked.

"What will the trouble he like?"

"And finally in the cracker crumbs again.

"In and half a cupful of sugar her at like the like?"

"In and half a cupful of sugar her at like?"

"In and half a cupful of sugar her at like?"

"In hold fat until a golden brown. they're gettin' and call in their loans men we get to know are the Chicago ond give us all a side wips.

"The rich don't get pounded." he went as he chased a fly into the similant the following ones who come here to make war medicine and get away from sleep and awoke after a couple of

ple, but, just the same, there's enough ready to prevent mischievous men from again or yet. of them to make a lot of trouble if making free with our prosperity and Ten husky men have dragged him they want to cut loose and begin to our comfort, and they are getting from the shore call in all the L.O. U.'s in a hurry." stronger every day."

"I'm glad to hear it." said Dominick the milkman." said the gentleman with

# What Troubled Him.

WELL-KNOWN Atlanta minister Jones had come home about 2 in the

With the sail Leminick in head newspapers, and of course us fellows, who make the top of the stairs, where she could watch his the stairs, where she could watch his the stairs, where she could watch his course us fellows.

What will the trouble to the top of the stairs, where she could watch his the stairs, where she could watch his property the stairs, where she could watch his the stairs.

To see such awful shapes and cos- I know that the pounding is made for "There are lots of rich men, how- put up with such conduct as this."

tumes aired." the rich that gol it by doln other peo- ever." we ventured, "who are always "Annie," said Jones, "are you talking

### ON THE DOORSTEP.

"The difference between the cow and country's interest at heart to stop any as he handed back our hat. "I want to a rare memory for lests, "is that the of salt and a plach of dinamon. Now such trouble as that" we asked. have a vacation next summer and I cow gives pure milk."

"Maybe there be," said Dominick, don't want anything to happen is the "There is another difference," retortion to the milkman. The cow doesn't with two and one-quarter tablespoon-give credit"—Everybody's Journal.

Pierrette is sighing sot

Sighe: "Unless he comes here soon, " "Degr aid Moon, I'm waiting yet. "Where, oh, where, is Pierrotf" I will have to woo the moon!

II.

III. Pity pretty Pierrette?

IV. "Pshaw! What sort of Moon are you? You've no skill a girl to wood



VII. Nou're a failure as a lover!

VIII. "You've no arms that can enfold her, "You've no hand a squeeze to steal, "No, though o'er my eyes you hover, "Moon, you're very, very slow! You're-HOORAY! Here's Pierroll"

# OF A SINNER.

By Roy L. McCardell. Text ! Kindness as an Investment.

DEARLY Beloved, among our social superstitions there is none circoper than the belief that a

good deed brings good luck. Superstitions of this nort are worth the while. But for them many a good deed would be left undone. Some may cavil at this and hold that in charity or in good deeds of any kind we should observe the spirit as well as the letter. It is altruists of this kind that speak of "tainted money."

Many a man who never did a kind deed for the sake of doing it will walk back a block to give a blind beggar a nickel because they have some villainy in

mind the success of which means much money to them. They are looking for luck and are willing to pay for it, but not too much. How well do the bogus beggars know this! The panhandle will affect a palsy and tender to you a tract of doggered beginning!

"Kind friends gaze upon me With kindness and pity. Il once was a merchant

In this our great city." And which continues recounting all the calamities in the calendar that befell the hapless author, and winding up with "Give what you please and you will have good luck."

Strange, is it not, that the firmest believers in romance are those whose lives are most sordid? Before the title "tainted money" was given to wealth evilly amassed the maxim, "Charity covers a multitude of sins," was quoted in all tongues.

There is none so superstitious or who believes in fuck as much as the professional gambler, who uses cogged dice, marked cards and brace games of all kinds in his business. He believes in luck for himself, and as a matter of business sees he gets a sure percentage of 100 to 1.

It is this superstition in another phase that makes us firmly believethat the starveling fortune-teller, the poor, old ignorant woman in her dirty, poverty-stricken rooms, can sell us a lucky charm for a fifty-cent

With what a glow of conscious pride we give a diffic to a beggar. who tells us he hasn't eaten in two days. And yet when an hour later and retrace our steps and are halted again by the forgetter of faces, how great is our indignation! How we rightly chide, as we think, the mendacious

. And yet if we considered a moment, of what good is ten cents? Will that save a starving man?

To give in the hope that it will return to you tenfold is better than not to give at all. Though our pity has root in solicitude for ourselves it is better than to have no pity.

A good deed does bring good luck. It brings it to its beneficiary. Isn't that enough?

How well does the Salvation girl know the thought that actuates the selfish and superstitious, for she holds the tin drum money bank and says: "God will bless you!"

How many a bedside prayer is said with the lips while the heart says: "Anyway, I have prayed. If there is a God He hears me, and if there is

not ft isn't much trouble." That is no way to pray, as the other is no way to give.

Pray that others may be saved; give that others may be blessed, and Hells an amusing story of an At-lantan, who has a wife with a of yourself you shall be saved, dearly beloved, and unto you will come. many benefactions!

# HINTS FOR THE HOME.

will make a thin syrup and should be Birthday Cake. allowed to good before attribue in four TAKE two cups of butter, add four ounces of melted chocolate, Add one-half teaspoonful of vasilia extract and cream smooth. Beat the yolks of on as he chased a fly into the sunlight, the folks that 'used to know your bours, only to hear his wife remark; half teaspointul of vasilia extract and a cream smooth. Best the yolks of "just because they're rich. Of course father at home."

"I hope all the women don't have to ready to serve put in one-half cupful ready to serve put in one-half ourful sugar and stir in two cups of milk, four of cream or milk.

Creamy Croquettes.

double bolier two cupfuls of milk seasoned with non-half teaspoonful with two and one-querter tablespoon- Parker House Corn Cake. again a few minutes to sat the ages and appoor sods and a little salt too

two inches square, and dip into mitted

cups of flour and two cups of corne starch which has been sifted four times, with five fevel teaspoons of baking power PRING to the boiling point in a der. When mixed add two bearpoons of vanilla and the whitee of ten benten stiff and dry. Bake in a round add one-half oup of sugar and thicken decorate.

ously moistened in cold milk. Remove from the fire and pour over the wedped who will be found the fire and pour over the wedped who will be supposed to three eggs. Stand over the fire who we would be supposed to the suppos said one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Strain into a biscuit tin and allow it to become thoroughly cold and firm. When ready to use, cut into cubes a little over and bakes.

# May Manton's Daily Fashions.

THE popularity of the Micon jacket appears to increase week by month, and it not alone is a davorite of the mooment, but is predicted for the ooming as well as This one is exceed ingly charming and attractive, and is appropriate for allk. light-weight wood and similar materials , whother usual as a part of a suit or a metalinte wrap. from washable ma terials, such as like. In reality it is quite simple, but the rimming is so arranged as to wive a vest effect. In the illustration nat brown taffeta trimmed with bands of the material embroidered in shades of brown with touches of gold, but arious combinations might be miggested. The shaped bands can be either of the same or con rasting material. broidered or Arion med in any way an terial recuired



Fancy Eton Jacket-Pattern No. 5412. or the medium size is 41-4 yards 21, 51-2 yards 27 or 2 yards 44 inches wide with

3-4 yards of marrow braid and \$1-2 yards of lace for frills Pattern 5-112 is cut in sizes for a 32. 34, 35, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

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